

"My love is deep, calm, quiet today. I am in the mood to listen to music.

"Yesterday I was talking to Mrs. Burns. Couldn't pass and not listen, as she was ready for conversation. She was saying someone next to Hopkins was married yesterday and they were queer people. Told Mrs. Hopkins they live in a different world than some people. Mrs. Burns it too ignorant to understand that, of course, and my! I wish you heard what disrespectful language Mrs. B. used. But I let herrrave. I hate to talk to Mrs. Burns, and never do if I can avoid it, but at times I must be polite, even if it is to listen to her ignorance.

"And honey mine -isn't it true I live in a different world? Today I am not wide-awake. I am not sad-but quiet. Yesterday I was rollicking. Oh, I love those moods-they mean intense life fire.

"Oh, darling, if I had an income of my own I would be very selfish I guess. I'd build a waiting love nest where I could dream unmolested and not care if I ever saw people to talk to. Books and music, pictures, Oh, what treasures I would have.

"The birds, the butterflies, the wildsquirrels and all that I could see in the woods and fields and sky in my dreams. People would mean nothing. I'd rather watch the bugs and ants as they crawl along-don't you love to watch an ant as it creeps along. Honey, there isn't a home large enough for me. My dreams are as big as the earth. I need the great outdoors-to breathe-to live in. Nature, as God created it, is what I feel a part of-it calls me just as I yearn for the truest things. And darling sweetheart-that is why I long for our love to be the truest-ideal-as pure as we can make it-for then it is truest to nature and things that God created.

"But this love nest, you know, dearie, is dreadfully lonesome with just me there. Did he say we needed jewels? Did he say we needed anything except the mate? After that He knows we would find other things that He created for our comfort and pleasure. ^{all}What a joy to read the Bible, how it tells of God creating/wonders for us?

"Darling, I could rave for hours-but I must stop, as there are peepers around, I only know this, dear, that as God the Creator is real,true,nature is real-true, so our love is the most vital power the truest joy that can be known in this life and the hereafter. Please don't laugh at this. I know I'm a crazy cat, but I can't be different.